

AN OFFICIAL ARRESTED

Prominent Citizen of Fairmount Becomes Disorderly at the Fair.

MANCHESTER'S FAIR OVER

Prizes Awarded by the Mayor to Three Popular Young Ladies.

Manchester Bureau, Times-Dispatch. No. 125 Full Street. The crowd in Manchester last night seemed bent in making a night of it. There was more disorder than there has been heretofore, but Sergeant Wright and his force kept the crowd well in hand. The merry-go-round was, as usual, the center of the disturbances. Charles Barnes, colored, was arrested by order of Mayor Maurice, who was out in his capacity of keeper of the peace.

Barnes claimed that one of the showmen throw apples, which, to say the least, were unavailing, at his head, and that he himself was not disorderly.

A prominent official of Fairmount, after having been warned by Sergeant Wright, became violently disorderly, charging and rushing through the crowd exclaiming, "I came over here for a good time, and I'm going to have it." He was under the influence of liquor. He was finally landed by some of the special police and taken to the station house, where he indulged in threats against the city and its police.

Prizes Awarded.

The prize contest to determine who is the most popular young lady in Manchester, was decided last night and the prizes awarded by Mayor Maurice.

Miss Ruth Crowder received the highest number of votes—3,700—and was awarded the first prize, Miss Alma Baird received the second prize—3,000—and was awarded the second prize, and Miss Lillie Locket received the third highest number—2,000—and was awarded the third prize.

The prizes, ranged in their order, were: A diamond ring, a gold watch, and a gold chain and locket. Mayor Maurice made the awards in front of the coliseum show, and the three young ladies chosen as the most popular representatives of Manchester's fair ones stepped forward blushing to receive the testimony of their prominence.

Services To-day.

Rev. R. E. Cridlin, pastor of the Stockton Street Baptist Church, will preach this morning, taking as his theme "The Sacrifice of Christ." In the evening he will preach a special sermon to the Joseph E. Johnston Camp, of Confederate Veterans on "Paul's Victory and Reward." The Standard Bearers will meet this afternoon at 3:30 o'clock to reorganize for the winter's work.

Rev. R. E. Cowardin, pastor of Cowardin Avenue Christian Church, will take as his subject, "The Beginning of Jerusalem." In the evening his subject will be "Alpha and Omega."

Picnic at Drewry's Bluff.

The Joseph E. Johnston Camp of Confederate Veterans will have a big picnic at Drewry's Bluff, where they will partake of a barbecue and Brunswick stew. On October 6th, they will give a trolley ride to Petersburg. The car will leave Ferry Street Station at 7 P. M.

Personals and Briefs.

The new public school at Forest Hill Park will be opened to-morrow with Miss Finchback as teacher.

Mrs. Wood, of Cowardin Avenue, is said to be quite ill.

Miss Janie Rogers, of Amelia county, who has been visiting in Petersburg, passed through Manchester yesterday en route to her home.

Miss Margaret Weisger, of Afton, Va., has been visiting Miss Margaret Pettigrew, at "Woodside." Miss Weisger is now visiting in Richmond.

A dance was given last night at Mrs. Davidson's, at Forest Hill Park.

John W. Flanagan, formerly of Manchester, has recovered sufficiently from his injuries received in Newbern, N. C., to return home.

Mr. Thomas Ashbrook was operated on for appendicitis yesterday at the Virginia Hospital. He is reported to be doing well.

BLUE AND GRAY.

Members of Turner-Ashby Camp Going to Johnston.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.) WINCHESTER, Va., October 1.—About thirty-five members of General Turner Ashby Camp, United Confederate Veterans, are expected to leave Winchester Monday morning for Johnston, Pa., where they will be guests of honor at a reunion of the Fifty-fourth Pennsylvania Regiment, which met last October in Winchester, and were greatly pleased with their reception.

The "boys in gray" will be commanded by Colonel R. B. Barden, formerly of John P. Hyde, grand chaplain of the Grand Camp of Virginia is to be present. A feature of the parade next Tuesday is to be the "rebel yell."

The ex-Confederates are to return home Thursday night.

BROWNE & CONSTINE

Continuation of Our Room-Making Sale

A good many of these items are limited in quantity, and offered at these special prices will not last long. Don't wait!

8c. each for Thin Blown Tumblers, the 75c. a dozen kind.
10c. each for Glass Water Pitchers, the 25c. ones.
10c. for extra fine large size Glass Bowls, our 25c. ones.
5c. for large size Covered Butter Dishes, the 15c. ones.
35c. each for large Covered Dishes, the 55c. ones.
80c. each for extra large Decorated Soup Tureens, the 1.10 ones.
\$5.00 for 112-piece Underglazed Decorated Dinner Sets, not seconds; these are retailed for \$10 by other merchants.
\$8.95 for 101-piece three-color Decorated Dinner Sets with soup tureens, our \$12 and \$14 ones.
\$10.95 for 116-piece Imported China Dinner Sets, 102 pieces with soup tureens.
\$15.00 for Carlsbad Dinner Sets, newest decorations and shapes just arrived; they are the \$25 values.
\$23.95 for Haviland Dinner Sets, three patterns to select from; they sell for \$30 usually.
8c. each for Imported China Plates, they sold for 12c. and 15c.
\$1.50 for new Decorated Toilet Sets; they are the \$2.50 ones.
\$3.49 for 12-piece Decorated Toilet Sets, the \$5 ones.
\$4.95 for Handsome Decorated Gold Lined Toilet Sets, with extra large jar, others ask \$5 ones.
10c. for Japanned Tin-Foot Tubs, the 25c. ones.
5c. each for 14 Wash Basins.
\$2c. for large Decorated Tin Toilet Sets, worth \$1.25.
\$4c. instead of 5c. for 6-quart enamel Stewing Kettles.
8c. for Tin Dish Pans, the 15c. size.

Are you invited to a wedding? If so, we can suggest many different gifts in Cut Glass, Bric-a-Brac, French China, Silver-Plate and Sterling Silver, Japanese Gongs—in fact, everything suitable for bridal gifts. Our prices are the lowest. Inspection invited. No trouble to show goods.

PECK'S BAD BOY ABROAD.

The Bad Boy and His Dad Return From Texas—The Boy Tells the Groceryman About the Excitement at San Antonio.

By Hon. George W. Peck.

By Hon. George W. Peck, ex-Governor of Wisconsin, formerly publisher of "Peck's Sun," author of "Peck's Bad Boy," etc.

The old groceryman sat on an up-turned half-bushel measure, in front of the stove, drying his old-fashioned boots. As he fried the soles in front of the red-hot stove, there was an odor of burnt leather, but he did not notice it, as the other odors, natural to the dirty old grocery, seemed to be in the majority. The door opened quietly, and the old man got up to wait on a possible customer, when the bad boy rushed in and dropped on the floor the queerest animal the old man and cat had ever seen. The cat got up on the counter on a pile of brown wrapping paper, curved its back and perseyowed, and the strange animal jumped into a half barrel of dried apples and began to dig with all four feet, as though to make a bed to lie in. "Take this animalcule, or whatever it is, out of them apples," said the old groceryman, picking up a fire poker. "What is it, and where did it come from, and when did you get back and why didn't you stay away, and what do you want in here, anyway?" and the old man eyed the animal and the bad boy, expecting to be bitten by one and blked by the other.

"That's a prairie dog from Texas, if you are not posted on ornithology," said the boy, as he took the prairie dog up and put him on the counter near the cat. "Dad is all right, only we were driven out of Texas by the board of health."

"I told that pirate chum of yours,

and I had the bellboys bribed, and the chambermaid would only come into our room while I was there to watch the pet."

"Yes, I thought it was a skunk all right," said the boy, but the man told me the animal had been vaccinated and wouldn't ever make any trouble for anyone, and he would warrant it. I thought a warranted skunk was all right, and so I went to bed in a cot next to dad's. I guess it was about daylight, when skunks want to suck eggs, that he began to scratch the box and squeak, and I was afraid it would wake dad up, so I reached down and took the cover off the box. From that very identical moment the trouble began. Dad heard something in the room and he rose up in bed, and the animal sat on the foot of the bed and looked at dad. Dad said, 'Scat!' and threw a pillow at my pet, and then all was chaos. I never smelled chaos but I know when I smell it. O. O. but you'd a died to see dad. He turned blue and green and said: 'Hemmy, some one has opened a jack pot, call for the police.' I rushed for the indicator, where you ring for bellboys and cocktails and things, and touched all the buttons, and then got to bed and pulled a quilt over my head, and dad went into a closet, where my snakes and things were, and

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the vaccinated skunk kept on, doing the same as he did to dad, and I thought I should die. Dad heard my snake rattles in the box, and he stepped on my prairie dog and yelled murder, and he got into my box of horned toads, and my young badger scratched dad's bare feet, and a young eagle I had began to screech, and dad began to have a fit. He said the air seemed fixed, and he opened the window and sat on the window sill in his nightshirt, and a fireman came up on a ladder from the outside and turned the hose on dad, then the police came and broke in the door, and the landlord was along, and the porter, and all the chambermaids, and everybody. I had turned in all the alarms there were, and everybody came quick. The skunk met the policeman half way, and saluted them as politely as could be, and they fell back for reinforcements. Dad got his pants and yelled that he was stabbed, and I don't know what didn't happen. Finally, the policeman got my skunk under a blanket and walked to him, and he was squashed, and he died. I can never use that blanket again, and I told 'em so."

"It's a wonder they didn't put a blanket over you and kill you, too," said the old groceryman, as he moved away from the horned toad, which the boy had placed on the counter. "What did they do to you then? What way did your dad explain it? How long did you remain at the hotel after that?"

"We didn't stay hardly any after that," said the boy, as he pushed the prairie dog along the counter toward the groceryman's cat, hoping to get them to fighting. "The landlord said we'd yanked were too strenuous for his comate and he'd get us out of his house in fifteen minutes he would get a gun and



"WE LEFT SAN ANTONIO UNDER ESCORT OF THE POLICE."

see about it, and he left two policemen to see that we got away. Dad tried to argue the question with the landlord, after all the windows had been opened in the house. He said he had come to Texas for a quiet life, to get away from the climate of the North, but he had no idea any landlord would turn animals into a gentleman's room, and he would sue for damages, but the bluff did not work, and we left San Antonio on a freight train, under escort of the police and the board of health. Say, that freight train smelled like it had a hot box, but nobody suspected us. When we got most to New Orleans dad said: 'Hemmy, I hope this will be a lesson to you, and attend to your meeting of such lessons would kill his little boy dead.'

"What did you do with your clothes?" said the groceryman, as he sniffed around as though he thought he could smell something.

"O. we bought new clothes in New Orleans and let our old ones out of the window with a rope. A man picked them up, and they sent him to the quarantine for smallpox patients. O, we came out all right, but it was close call. Say, I bet this prairie dog can lick your cat in a holy minute," and the boy pushed the dog against the cat, said 'lick 'em,' and the cat scratched the dog, the dog yelled and bit the cat, the cat ran up the shelves over the canned goods and tipped over some bottles of pickles and the old groceryman got crazy, while the boy took his prairie dog under his arm, and his horned toad in his hand and started to go out.

"I'll drop him some eggs and have some fun with you," said the boy.

"If you do I will stab you with a cheese knife," said the groceryman, as he picked up the broken glass.

(Copyright 1904, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

MAKE NO FIGHT.

Liquor Dealers Have No Campaign Fund.

Regarding a statement recently made to the effect that the State Liquor Dealers' Association in session here last week, voted a campaign fund of \$25,000, a well informed member of the association said: "The liquor dealers have no campaign fund, and they do not intend to have one. The association, both secret and public, and at no time during these sessions was the matter of a campaign fund discussed, nor did the liquor dealers contribute funds for the purpose of defraying the legitimate expenses of the association, such as office and salaries of officers."

He continued: "We do not propose to take part in any political fight or anything of the kind."

DEMOCRATIC CAMPAIGN OPENS IN OHIO

(By Associated Press.) LIMA, OHIO, Oct. 1.—The Democratic campaign was opened here to-day in the presence of a large and enthusiastic crowd from all over the State. The principal speaker was Charles A. Towne, of New York. Other speakers were John A. Kilbourne, of Ohio, and Hon. Edw. Macgregor, of Pittsburgh. Mayor Tom L. Johnson, of Cleveland, was among the notables present.

Mr. Towne predicted Democratic victory in New York in November and said he believed that West Virginia was safely a Democratic State.

WRECK OF COASTING VESSEL DISCOVERED

(By Associated Press.) CHARLOTTE, N. C., October 1.—Captain Chichester, of the steamship Ironquois, which arrived to-night from New York, reported passing in latitude 36.50, longitude 74.00, a piece of wreckage about sixty feet long and of considerable width, bearing the name "The Theia." The deck carried iron bits, such as are used on steamers. The wreckage is directly in line of coasting vessels.

FAMOUS CARTOONIST DEAD IN DAYTON

(By Associated Press.) LOUISVILLE, KY., October 1.—George Kerr, famous a few years ago as a cartoonist and humorist, is dead at the age of 60. He was born in Dayton, Ohio. He served in the Northern army throughout the war, and at its conclusion became an illustrator for an Eastern magazine, going later to a New York comic paper. He was a friend and contemporary of the late Thomas Nast.

Quarles

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The New Store ... THE ... Woman's Shop The New Store

Just a month ago we opened for business. We were the "first" to show the new Fall Garments, and had the first opportunity of knowing the particular styles which have obtained favor in the eyes of Richmond's most critical shoppers. Recent additions to our stock embody only the latest ideas in the world of fashion to-day, purchased with the seal of your earlier approval and with particular attention paid to the cutting, stitching, trimming, lining, etc., which go so far towards constituting the high class "man tailored" garments.

OF COURSE YOU KNOW ALL OUR GARMENTS ARE "NEW."

New Walking Suits for Women,

in the new Mannish Mixtures, Cheviots, Coverts, Venetians, Broadcloth, etc., in the latest approved styles at prices to suit all purses.

\$10.00, \$12.50, \$15.00, \$17.50, \$18.50, \$20.00, \$22.50, \$25.00, \$27.50, \$30.00, \$32.50, \$35.00, \$45.00, \$50.00.

Three-quarter Length Tourist Coats in Covert Cloth.

\$8.50, \$10.00, \$15.00.

Covert Jackets, 27 Inches Long.

\$6.50, \$7.50, \$10.00, \$12.50, \$15.00.

Cheviot and Worumbo Jackets,

\$5.00, \$8.50, \$10.00.

As we said before, we have the best "SILK PETTICOATS" in Richmond at \$5.00.

C. S. PEERS CO.

417 E. Broad Street.

PROMINENT MASON IS DEAD AT 91 YEARS

L. E. Johnson Dead in Bristol. Had Been Honored by Bristol.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.) BRISTOL, Va., October 1.—L. E. Johnson, one of the oldest and best known citizens of Southwest Virginia and East Tennessee, died here to-night at 9:50 o'clock, after a lingering illness. Mr. Johnson was ninety-one years of age. Mr. Johnson prided himself on his having been the oldest of the Masons of all this region. He had been a Master Mason since 1835; afterwards Royal Arch; then a Knight Templar and thirty-third degree Mason. He was, in the highest sense, a bright Mason, and was looked up to by the Masons of Southwest Virginia as their grand patriarch in Masonry. Johnson Commandery, No. 14, of Bristol, is named for him.

On the eighty-eighth anniversary of his birth, the Masons and Templars of Southwest Virginia and East Tennessee celebrated the occasion by a grand parade and banquet in Bristol. The whole city turned out and the Mayors of the two Bristol issued an extraordinary proclamation on this occasion.

OBITUARY.

John E. Davidson.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.) DAYTON, OHIO, Oct. 1.—The remains of John E. Davidson, who had been connected with various newspapers in this city during the past fifteen years as a city editor, and who died suddenly at the City Hospital Tuesday night, were shipped this morning to Richmond, Va. The interment will take place in the family lot in Hollywood Cemetery.

Major Henry E. Alvord.

(By Associated Press.) ST. LOUIS, MO., Oct. 1.—Major Henry E. Alvord, chief of the dairy division of the United States Department of Agriculture, died today at the Baptist Hospital as the result of a stroke of paralysis. Major Alvord, who was seventy years old, was a graduate of West Point. He attained his rank in the Civil War.

Lemuel Musselman.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.) FREDERICKSBURG, VA., October 1.—Lemuel Musselman, a well known citizen, of Stafford county, died last night.

Fall and Winter Millinery Opening for season

of 1904 of all the latest

Novelties in Trimmed

Hats and Bonnets and

Millinery Novelties, on

Monday and Tuesday,

October 3d and 4th.

Donald & Co., No. 3 W.

Broad St. No Cards.

Quarles

COSBY'S
Baker and Heater
SAVES TIME, FUEL, TROUBLE.
CHAS. H. COSBY & CO.,
423 WEST BROAD STREET.

This 14-Kt. Gold FOUNTAIN PEN Worth \$2.00, for 77c Pen is Guaranteed.

AN OFFER Gold Filled HUNTING CASE Watch \$10.00 Warranted 25 Years. Watch and Pen Sold entirely on approval.

Send 77c P. O. or stamp and get this Excellent Pen

Sold entirely on its merits, and to introduce our name to the public. If not satisfied, money back. These Pens are durable and will please you. WRITE AT ONCE.

Universal Distributing and Purchasing Co. 211½ N. 6th St., Richmond, Va.

Funeral Services.

SHOMBERG.—The funeral of Mr. H. B. SHOMBERG, who died September 29, 1904, will take place from his late residence, No. 1429 West Clay Street, THIS (Sunday) AFTERNOON, at 4 o'clock; interment in Riverview. Deceased was a member of the Daughters of Liberty; Junior Order, United American Mechanics; Improved Order Red Men, and Bricklayers' Union, No. 1, Virginia.

Mr. Shomberg had lived in Richmond all his life, and leaves besides his wife a mother, five children, Mrs. O. E. Lucas, Lewis B. Marlin, Ryland H., and Norwood B. Shomberg.

Oh! what a gloom is over our home. But he will not forget us in the Beautiful land, where he has gone to stay!

There is no death. —HIS MOTHER.

J. G. PERMAN, Undertaker, 3514 East Broad St. Open each hour in the year.

Stabbed and Killed.

(By Associated Press.) ATHENS, GA., October 1.—Tonight on the streets of Mayesville, Speck Edwards stabbed and killed Henry Motte. Both were well known farmers in that section. They were drinking at the time. Motte's jugular vein was severed, and he died in a few minutes.

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Hopkins Furniture Co.,

7 and 9 West Broad Street.

Bed-Room Suites.

Out of this immense stock of Bedroom Suites we invite your attention to a new lot in solid polished oak; qualities that cannot be duplicated elsewhere under \$40.00. A big leader

\$28.50

3 Rooms Furnished \$75 complete

Parlor, Bed-Room, Dining-Room.

4 Rooms Furnished \$90 complete

Parlor, Bed-Room, Dining-Room, Kitchen.

The Cheapest Cash or Credit Store in the City.